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Rescue Brigade.

CAPT. AGGIE COWAN.

In giving a sketch of my life I am conscious of no other motive but to glorify precious Lord, and that some one through my experiences may learn what a precious He is. I was born in Little Britain, where the first few years of my life were spent; my earliest recollections are of my dear father and mother who to teach their child to know and love God. A circumstance which occurred when I was six years of age has remained as to my mind to this day. I was singing a childish hymn, but my conscience was so tender, that as soon as I said in, the tears started to flow down face, and I felt I had grieved Jesus, calling away upstairs to my room. I said to Him to forgive me. I used to go to my Sunday-school, generally getting prizes for perfect lessons and good answer. But, oh! how I wish Salvation had been taught me in a practical way. Oh, that He had had all my life and of only a part of it! but it always seemed as if Salvation was something which I should have to do some great work to obtain. When we were leaving England for Canada, my teacher threw stones around my neck, and with tears tried me to give my heart to God. Although I felt the stirrings of the Spirit, yet I did not take the step right into the kingdom. When I was about seven years of age, I went to a revival place, the first I had ever attended; the salvation was given to come to Christ. A man who was with me, coaxed me to kneel to the altar, which I did; but only came to tell me what I had to do to be saved, and

I tried to trust Jesus, but did not really feel myself to be what I was a poor lost sinner. But Oh! how I longed to love Jesus. I felt happy after the effort to get converted, but it did not last long, and when temptations came sweeping over my soul I lost courage. I was not really on the Rock. As my hope, grew more and more faint, thought it was no use trying to hold on. I began now to dread any mention of me about God, and I almost forgot the name of a Christian when I met some of their lives and saw their struggles, but the tender Shepherd led the footsteps of His straying lamb. I was so sick and tired of myself. I had no more efforts to be good, that I lay at last come to Him and accepted as my personal Saviour. I had been about seventeen years of age when I was saved; had gone to the Baptist Church while the minister was reading the Word. "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life and shall never come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." I gave my heart to Jesus and received the forgiveness through the blood of His Lamb and received the witness of the Spirit that I was born of God. I then for some years, sometimes very good and then again very bad. I often had fits of temper, pride and selfishness, and in the true state of my heart revealed to me I got thoroughly disheartened with myself. Often I wept myself at night as I reviewed the failings of my life that year, "without holiness

no man shall see the Lord" often worried me, as I was always taught to believe that we could never expect to live without sin in this world. Once I ventured to ask some of my Christian friends if they knew how I could obtain perfect rest, but they had not got it themselves. Some only laughed at my scruples. A piece of poetry which I often repeated will show the state of my mind at this time.

"Lord, open the door for I falter,
I faint in this stifled air,
In dust and weakness I bow my breath,
This life of self is a living death,
Let me in Thy pastures broad and fair."

Bless God deliverance was at hand. I heard of the Salvation Army, attended the holiness meetings and found that although they were very different to other churches in their modes, yet God was owning their labors, souls were getting saved and sanctified, and after a few weeks I was led to see it was my blessed privilege to walk before Him "in holiness and righteousness all

from all sin, but at last cried out "Lord, Thou hast said in Thy word that the blood of Jesus cleanseth. Thy Son, cleanse from all sin, and that from all our filthiness and idols Thou wilt cleanse us. Thou canst not lie and I believe Thou dost now cleanse and take me to be fully Thine, and dost now come to live in my heart and keep me by Thy indwelling presence. If I never feel any better I believe the work is done." Well, just then such a firm quiet trust sprang up in my heart and I had entered the rest of faith, my very life and being lost in God. That night after we got home such overwhelming joy came over my soul that I could have

SHOUTED ALOUD THE PRAISES OF GOD. I was tested real hard next day, but found nothing in my heart that answered to the temptation; He was indeed able to save and keep to the very uttermost. Often when praying in secret God came so near I would cover my face and laugh and weep

going, we did not send in an application, but asked God to make the officers ask me as a proof that He wanted me in the field. He answered prayer, and after being a soldier for four months, filled in my forms, got orders for Guelph, started off with my whole heart on fire for souls, and Calvary's Lamb ever before my eyes. Praise God, I believe He led me to lead a weary soul to His feet; crowds of souls were saved; many of them are still standing testifies to the reality of the work God did in that place; many poor drunkards, as well as other classes of sinners, found deliverance. Eight happy weeks passed by, when I got orders to farewell and go to Ridgeway, as Lieutenant. It nearly broke my heart to bid the dear ones and my friends good-bye, but knowing that Jesus needed me elsewhere helped me to bear it. We arrived at Ridgeway and found it was very different fighting to what it was in Guelph, and I felt I couldn't live if souls were not getting saved. But Capt. and I were brought to Christ; He enabled me to put the Kingdom first. After seven weeks' fighting, a telegram came telling me to go to farewell and come to London. I knew well what that meant, as several of my fellow-officers were already in jail there. The City Council had passed a by-law forbidding drums and musical instruments to be played on the streets. But we had received God's orders to go to in the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, and felt we must obey God rather than man. The second night after I arrived there Staff-Capt. Wans was asked me to play the snare-drum. I had never handled one in my life, and after they strapped it on I commenced to beat it with the wrong end of the sticks; but I got the victory at last. We marched round the jail where our dear comrades were imprisoned. They stretched their hands out through the bars and waved their handkerchiefs to cheer us up. I was called out of the meeting that night and had my anonymous letter to me, the first I had ever seen. On Friday I had to appear before the magistrate and was asked, "He made the sentence light, would I promise not to play the drum again. But of course I could not promise any such thing, so was sentenced to twenty days in jail. I said, "Hallelujah!" The following day a detective came and escorted me through the streets to prison. My comrades gave me a hearty welcome. I put on my prison dress, yellow and grey striped, which, whatever its other faults were, was not too small, as it wrapped around me from side to side. It was surmounted with my Army badge, a silent witness for Jesus when visitors came through. I felt real brave until night came on, when we were locked in the dock, and I could not help but cry a little as I lay on my straw bed. Out through the iron bars I could see the stars shining, and above the high wall the tops of the trees were moving with the still night air; everything seemed so free, liberty would have been so sweet to me. But although they looked us up, they could not look Jesus out; bless Him, He shared our loneliness and made us feel happy. One night I had been crying, and I said—

"Oh, Jesus, I'm so glad!"
But He showed me what He had for me on Calvary. I felt so ashamed of my little sacrifice as I looked at His amazing love. I don't think I ever felt a morning after that. A few days after this



CAPT. AGGIE COWAN.

the days of my life." I saw the officers and soldiers had got this great blessing which I did not possess, and I got so hungry for it that I got no rest until I could say for myself that I had received it. We were living at Fairbank then, nearly five miles from Richmond Street barracks, but so eager was I to learn more of God that I often walked the distance. One Sunday morning my sister (who is now an officer in the Army) and myself started off for the holiness meeting, we were talking of our unsatisfactory experience, when I said, "Lucia, if the invitation is given this morning for consecration I'm going forward," she replied, "so am I," and praise God at the close of the meeting we both went out to the penitent form. They were singing that dear old song.

"I'm coming Lord to do Thy will,
I'm coming now to Thee."
Oh, what a light I did have! I did not realize that God could really cleanse me

for joy. The brethren to whose assembly I belonged sent word to me that as I was attending the B. A. meetings they could have no more fellowship with me. In other words, I was turned out of the synagogue, but that precious word was spoken to my soul, "Truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ," and was enough for me—I felt such a privilege to be to become a Salvation soldier and wear the uniform. After a while God revealed to my soul the awful needs of the dying masses around me, and called and ordained me to go and proclaim His message of Salvation to them.

Dear mother was rather unwilling for me to go out in the work. I said— "Mother, did you not tell me that you had dedicated me to God when I was a baby, and now He is taking you at your word you would not keep me back." "Oh," said she, "I gave you to God—not to that Salvation Army." I was afraid of there being any of my own will about

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.]

one to leave us here in Alvinston to
the great multitude which no one
number, who have washed their robes
made them white in the blood of
Lamb. She gave her heart to God
years ago and was a member of the
Church. When the S. A. was
started she attended all the meetings, and
the Dallas meetings God showed
her His love upon us, and she
claimed, "It's all of Him religion,"
also was led by the Spirit to withdraw
the church and unite with the S. A.
though she met with lots of opposition
the three years she spent with us she
proved to be a proper blood-and-fire
lady, always at her post, and showed
her daily life also was a true solid
of David. Her last words were
born to with patience always saying "I
better be on now." Whenever we
visit her she always had a comforting
word for us, and she was always
and home we met for prayer, meeting, and
said she was ready and waiting for
her last words were "Her heart was
in love was going home."

CARR, R. Coan

CAPT. R. COOMBS

*From the Limestone City to the
Crystal Sea.*

Death has again visited our corps, at this time one of our oldest soldiers has been taken to the Glory Land. A French man and suffering he has been laid to lay down the cross, which he had inherited home with joy, and will now go to meet his dear friends there. The thought of Grand-père McCall often spoke of the many years wasted in the devil's service, yet when he cried to God for pardon some five years since, God heard his cry & saved him from his sin. God had spared him to see his eighty-third year, oftentimes he would tell us of the wonderful ways God had taken with him, and many have been led to come to Jesus, and though he is dead yet we believe his past words are life to those who hear them. He said that if he had not, they he gave no to understand that he had no fear, and that Jesus would carry him through. The memorial service was held last night, and all were present. We took part, both speaking of the loyalty of "Grand-père," and promising to meet him in the "well done." May God help us all.

When the mighty angel's trumpet blaz, sound comes down away

Oh me! oh me! what shall it glad day,

CAPT. J. COOK.

From Sunbury to the Land of Light

[illegible]

CAPT. AGGIE COWAN
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1).

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

were found at the penitential form given
God to have mercy, and just like the
and took them in and defended all the
Praise God forever.

LILLY P. BROOKMAN

The St. John Lesson


"We never, never, never will give
is still our battle-song. We are
band of weak kinsmen, but, blessed
"I have chosen the weak things of the
to confound the mighty," and
strength we are determined to win
last report another one of our de-
has left us to fight in another pa-
and, although passing gives
we shall, if true, meet in the sweet
her. Meetings equal all through in
Lily God was with me. On Sun-
was afternoon and night with
Mrs. Margretta. God came upon
and I was glad to have my dear
face, and one backslider came back
at the close of the night meeting
and took him long and earnestly
at the will of our Saviour."

CADER MOL

The Lads at York

"Our hearts have been filled with
thanks to God for the victima
which weeked during the past week.
fell the presence of God in all our
ings, and as a result of his pres-
we have seen some crying for
Our old men whose grey locks sh-
to was fast ripening for the great
and knelt at the drop head, and
prayed around him. God saved his
have visited him several times
and we were very glad to have
and soon him in praising God for
second to be his. We have
sons cry for mercy in the open
and we are glad to have them
is not born with us for a few
saviour has not left us. In this
we are determined to go on
over every hind. Our motto
through the blood of Jesus.

CADER T. A.



The Commissioner Reached Home

on the 10th inst. in price of
Commissioner, fatigue, and very
tenth was speedily engrossed in
of business that has accumulated
his journey.

CADER T. A.

We are glad to learn that Mr.
on the 10th inst. in price of
Commissioner, fatigue, and very
tenth was speedily engrossed in
of business that has accumulated
his journey.

CADER T. A.

The "Welcome Home" was

an imposing affair, the music was
coming soon in the city for com-
the crowd, considering the hot we-
light evenings, was better than
been well expected.

CADER T. A.

A very casual observer of the
of the Headquarters machine
usually coming from the opera
place again and some of the origi-
nals and business like aspect he
with the Commission.

CADER T. A.

Although it was undoubtedly by
pointment to many that Com-
missioner, we shall readily consola-
with the prospect of a few weeks
Colonel Dorrille and his family
coming month arrive for a long
in our midst, and we much de-

The Colonel, who was here
 General made a wonderful
 never he was seen and heard
 regret was expressed for his
 brief and his opportunity for
 to be met and greeted and
 new ones will be glad to know
 have ample time to visit to
 somewhat lengthy period
 to be met and greeted and
 is indeed the better half, and how
 as a present, that it was the
 term in to be met and greeted
 you recognize that of Mrs. B.
 We can therefore easily foresee
 coming visit will be not only a
 success in the future, but a
 profound impression not only
 circles but throughout all the
 circles of the world, and the
 old-time revels may be
 looked for.

About the same date, we
 Major Missa Binn and his
 Singapore comrades for a while
 and for them we may be
 genuine and hearty welcome
 will have the opportunity of
 part of the field, and both the
 and the other, and the
 greatly benefited thereby.

We notice that in the
 Camp at Guelph, it was
 the first time that we have
 Flag the latest addition to
 little daughter) of D.D., and
 all happy faces dashed into
 all and altogether Guelph, a
 blood-and-fire open-air war-
 are the first of every comrade
 success in the future, but a
 sufficient number of men
 in the fifth, sixth, or seventh
 Mrs. B. have laid out, and
 they may be here, but not
 we can find in the past, not
 but the whole can may be
 the war.

By the way, we hear that
 "Two days with God" is
 enjoyed at Woodstock.
 "The day of the day" is
 for the Amosites.

Somebody has been
 "The day of the day" is
 ourselves away, but being I
 we may say, not being I
 without, he may say, not
 case, they can keep up the
 without any assistance from

THE LEPERS OF
THE LEPERS OF

It was on Sunday morning
 just wondering how best to
 to be met and greeted and
 major asking if I would
 little exertion out. Yes,
 ready for any service. Well,
 tation had been sent, and
 one, too, for the Salvation
 the Lepor Hospital (thence
 patients in Colombo with
 hospital sick with this ter-
 rific disease. It seemed so,
 because of my Madras days
 down a great deal of thought
 came back. I felt nothing
 more pleasant.

After about two miles' walk
 Darrach, through a long way
 out and many trees, loaded
 to say the least, brought
 a large crowd brought

with the
and much
what was
and no limit
that he will
division for
tho also
reputation
conventional
tho herself.
as that this
of the com-
it create a
in the Army
emphatical
sounded com-
confidently
may expect
Hindoo and
tingly stay.
an equally
They too,
laining every
and they will
will surely
the property
of the church
the church
the one flock,
Hindoo, Bap-
and the
and "real
"or," and
to join the
and the
that Capt.
in eliter, but
and the
only a tenth,
give up to
a wonderful
and he will
to look out
if you
if you give
you suffer. There
of the Con-
reputation,
An Soldier

By crossing the lake that
packing our party of nine
daisy-looking near the
laid out over the block
known as the Leper Hospital.

We were met by a
dictation by the doctor
and invited us to come with
could show us the best place
it is a lovely spot and we
men admiring it.

Before the Doctor's
there are four separate, our guide
at the present time was about
of the city, and the
European, of whom he
about twelve patients.

Taking our stand, or
the hospital, and finally
the high, shady trees in
buildings, we had scarcely
been given a chance to
when the patients commenced
at first, keeping at a distance
invitation being given by
the doctor, and then they
up many of their hopeles-
and they readily complied
with our wishes.

As we looked upon these
gray heads, middle-aged
the prime of life, and
all of them stricken with
fatal disease, we felt such
that they should know
the cause of their suffer-
the lawlessness of sins for-
an eternal home where
more pain. Food and
the patients were given
and drank in the words
or listened to our lively
and they were all
surprised. An especial
to hang on the words of
women patients, who
and they were all
as her personal Savior in
in health.

and they only one was
crowd, but

Bitten by the
gathered round Moses of
before their astonished,
remedy for their disease—
the doctor, and in the
manner we strove to be
crowd of anxious sufferers
Hind, who not only at
the doctor, but also
himself as a sacrifice for
the people, and the
perfect cleansing from
rible and more fatal. In-
ected, impressed, comfort-
ed, and when they
their yield, but they were
yet; heaven sped the day
and when they
there could up upon those
thanking to him who
them and washed them
in blood.

At the close of the
a kind invitation to re-
go and see the
At our second visit,
precious souls profess
and we were
themselves fifteen re-
they handed to the Cap-
an address of thanks at
the hospital.

Will our friends and
remember this work be-
Grove?

News among others, but
facts of others, but be-
and prevent your own

Some evil disposed per-
sons might say that
being signed by an
player. The employee at
the letter and asked him
to sign it. He said that
other workers who
would disgrace the work
of the hospital. He
always takes care of his

before you; so
in the two of
there, he him,
master of a mile's
of hills
ected, and the
y came forward
in him, as he
ngant a few mo-
Bungalo, the
buildings. The
ed informed us,
ations hundred
g set him, for
ed us there was
our accla-
ent form, under
e centre of the
ratted a tem-
e big firm,
eek to flock out,
be, but in a kind
e, and to the
of pleasure lit-
looking features,
and took their
m, old men with
young men in
on boys, and
with the awful
an intense long-
ing something of
as we saw us
and the hope of
ations shall be
no undual as the
sibility
to have been present,
sing with an
on an equal level
seemed
ones of the native
e, the face of
the reality of Christ
in her sickness as
reminded of the
Serpent,
old as he raised
the anxieties gaze—the
looking on which
he had
rump before this
had the pious of
for each of the
the far more ter-
se of men. Inter-
m, and then them
y we longed to see
not quite ready
when they shall
one soldier, one
of praise and
he has preceded
in His own pres-
meeting we received
at the visit, which
not only did the
convered, but two
the collection was
\$ (\$7.50) which
ain, together with
the close of the
are the Thrones of
ommanders especially
to discern the
careful to ascend
person has been typ-
of a soldier, a
ltered to his em-
in what he know
the the
ad written is be-
about thirty-one in
guilty one, God
own,



Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

1. Rescued.

W. RUSSELL, PRINCETON.

"What—The Combats are coming!"

What a rattle is coming and yelling they come!

What a racket they make with that horrible din!

The Salvation Army passing the town. Such a nuisance by law should be firmly put down.

Illiterate lasses presuming to preach. And ignorant lads who their voices would teach.

Only drunks, and toughs, and the scum of the town. Such a nuisance by law should be firmly put down.

CHORUS.
You may say what you like, and think what is wrong.
The Salvation Army is marching along: They're picking up drunks and setting them on the way.

Now there are the things that I do like to see.

A drunkard in rage all his senses astray. And his reason deluged with agony.

The crowd roared and jeer, scarce an oath near he must.

A low filthy laugh—above him into the gutter.

The Army approach, six or seven souls.

With their Lord's dying love, by His Spirit inspired.

To seek out the fallen, the lost to reclaim. And follow the Saviour through mocking and shame.

The Captain alone, takes the "drunk" by the hand.

Acting up to the Spirit of Jesus' command: Go out in the highway and ledge, compel and pluck them as brands from the burning of hell.

A brother for Christ's sake he leads him along.

Not heeding the scoffs of the following throng:

Takes him into the barracks and finds him a sinner.

With a prayer told, the Saviour and lost one away meet.

The liquor still works in the drunkard's rebel brain.

Until out of the barracks he wanders again: He is captivated in grief, his efforts were vain.

When he left my houseward he moans him alone.

I put into his quarters he carries his guest. And in his own bed puts him snugly to rest:

With firm faith in God and with strong fervent prayer.

Commending his soul to the Lord's tender care.

The drunkard aroused to the Light of the day.

A changed man at heart, how 'twas done when he came?

Will God save a man drunk? Can you limit His power?

The drunkard is saved and is kept to this hour.

For forty long years had a dead mother prayed.

For forty long years was the answer delayed.

Till Jesus stooped down and His mighty arm stretched.

And cleansing and healing his virtue declared.

A riddle you call them, their methods condemn.

The reproach buried at Christ, will surely strike them;

Friends of sinners and publicans too if you will.

Thank God His pure Army receives such still.

No fame, wealth and honor, or learning they least.

But God numbers them with His heavenly host.
As he holds the cross in the path that He trod.
They follow the Saviour to win souls for God.

Enthroned in Glory, by angels adored.
Christ holds it no prize to be equal with God!

On earth "Friend of sinners" the lost come to save.

While the sinners numbered 10 went to the grave.

While drunks and sinners for pardon sought.

Religious men, priest, Jesus Christ crucified.

Respectable Christian what fruit do you bear?

By their fruit His own people the Master will know.

2 He Will Save You.

CAPT. D. HALLIDAY.

"What—What a friend we have in Jesus!"

He will save you, when you have him.

Who you sought Him, have you found Him.

Who is able you to save.

CHORUS.
Oh, believe Him, oh, believe Him.
He is able you to save:
Only trust Him, only trust Him,
He is coming now to save.

Do you love Him, and obey Him,
Who is able you to keep:
Do you trust Him, and believe,
Who is able you to keep.

There is mercy, there is blessing,
He is willing you to give:
There is peace, and joy, and plenty,
He is willing you to give.

Do not linger, do not waver,
He is waiting you to save:
Do not give Him, but receive Him,
He is waiting you to save.

I have found the Saviour precious,
He is nearer day by day:
He is dearer than ten thousand,
He is more than life to me.

3 Wonderful Love.

CHORUS.

"A Sinner on the form of the Saviour,
While in sorrow He hangs on the tree:
Through the world in His wounds are no scars,
But, oh, there is beauty to me."

Wonderful is the love of my Saviour,
Wonderful is His mercy to me:
What's or my wants may be,
He is more than all to me.

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Wonderful is the love of my Saviour,
Wonderful is His mercy to me:
What's or my wants may be,
He is more than all to me.

Wonderful is the love of my Saviour,
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Wonderful is the love of my Saviour,
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What's or my wants may be,
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Jesus waits just now to save you,
From the guilt and power of sin:
Swing your heart's door widely open,
Let the King of Glory in.

Jesus waits, oh, don't reject Him!
Hear His loving pleading call:
He will never more do leave you,
If you at His feet will fall!

Come and at the Cross surrender,
All that now lies dear to thee.
Ere thou accept the gift He offers,
Give a pardon full and free.

Jesus waits to roll the burden.
From your heavy laden heart:
If you'll swing your heart's door open,
Oh, He will enter and be there!

Why your soul on hazards be feeling,
When sweet union waits for thee:
Come for Calvary's atonement flowing,
Jesus waits to set you free.

4 Let Us Be United.

RANDOLPH JOEL L. QUEEN.

"There comes a time when we must be united."

COMP command us to be united,
See the hosts of hell around us,
Every land.

Oh, the many lives that have blighted—
Still come and let us all be united,
For although our way may be mighty,
And all his forces very strong;

But our God whom we serve is Almighty,
And the grace that He gives makes us strong.

CHORUS.
Yes the grace that He gives makes us strong—
The grace that He gives makes us strong;
Our God whom we serve is Almighty,
And the grace that He gives makes us strong.

Come on then my comrades, do not waver,
Let us fight hand in hand against the foe:
Let us march in the name of our Saviour,
To little for the right let us go.

For thousands around us are dying,
And the reign of sin upon our land,
Come let us altogether be united,
To drive sin away from our land.

The fight may be hard, it may be long,
But of victory in the end we are sure,
For it is the Saviour's name we are fighting,
And in His strength alone we endure;

So let us not be discouraged,
But united be determined to go on,
For the Saviour's grace will always be sufficient,
To enable us to fight till we've won.

5 Set at Liberty.

CAPT. COOKER ROCKFORD.

"I do not meet in London."

NOB bound by chains of sin,
And the broad road wandering in.
My soul was filled with gloom and sadness,
I would not heed the call.

Though often it did fall,
Upon my soul, which bade me come to God.

CHORUS.
Oh, the cleansing stream down flow,
Which washes white as snow,
And there is room for all who are heavy laden,
If you will only come.

While running at the precious cross of Calvary.

While hearing the Army tell
That God would save from Hell,
I felt my mind all years to know this cleansing.

So I came to Calvary's cross
And there my sin and drops
Were washed away, and I did feel the cleansing.

My soul is now at rest
With Jesus in my heart,
And I do love to work and fight for Jesus,
To live life in the light.

And by-and-by to wear a crown in Heaven.

7 Trusting in Jesus.

LEWIS, NEW YORK.

"I am satisfied with Jesus."

ALTHOUGH the lightning bolts of war
Yet Jesus is my stay,
He is my strength when all is grey,
He is my help in day.

My home beyond is bright and fair,
Where loved ones all are pure,
There Jesus is the light of day,
And all the darkness gone.

CHORUS.
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day when they enlarge their borders.
We bear our cross in mind, and also the
example above quoted.

CHORUS.
We have to acknow-
ledge this week a num-
ber of very kind and
encouraging communi-
cations from both Staff and Field Officers,
and from our remembrance too, we would
like to mention the names of the
officers who have been so kind as to
write to them in the "Flash."

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